

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 1

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

EASTER AT THE CHURCHES

Appropriate exercises were held at the churches last Sunday in observance of Easter. Interesting programs were presented at the close of the morning sermon at the Methodist and Universalist Churches. In the evening no services were held at the Universalist and Methodist Churches, members of these churches attending the service at the Congregational Church.

The following program was given at the close of the morning worship at the Universalist Church:

Song No. 1 Recitation, Good Morning,

Virginia Smith Recitation, Easter Welcome,

Lloyd Chapin Recitation, Buds and Blossoms,

Beatrice Merrill Recitation, In the Spring,

Stanley Gallant Exercise, Miss Farwell's Class

Recitation, Lily Petals,

Harlan Hutchins Recitation, Easter Day is Coming,

Jane Chapin Song No. 5 Recitation, Rodney Barnes Recitation, It's Easter Time,

Junior Bennett Recitation, Each New Day,

Marion King Recital, Irma Jenkins and Little Girls Recitation, To a Robin,

Edward Robertson The Resurrection Story,

Howard Thurston Recitation, Little White Snowdrops,

Edgar Coolidge Song No. 7 Recitation, Jesus Rose on Easter Morn,

Margaret Gallant Recitation, Easter is Here,

Charles Smith Recitation, Song of the Bell,

Rita Hutchins Recitation, Easter, Gardner Smith Exercise, Easter Lilies,

Phyllis Hunt, Evelyn Hunt Recitation, Holy Easter, Pauline LaRue Recitation, Sing Your Carols,

Buddy Young Recitation, This is Easter Day,

Dale Thurston Recitation, Voice of Springtime,

Florence Hutchinson Recitation, Our Neighbors,

Josephine Thurston Song No. 24

The Easter Sunday morning music at the Congregational Church, much appreciated by the audience, was as follows:

Organ Prelude, by the organist, Susie Russell. Transcription, "I Know That My Redeemer Lives!"

Processional, "Jesus Christ is Risen Today!"

Hymn, by congregation

Chorus, "Come We Neath the Shroud of Skies"

Tenor, "Awake My Soul and Sing," Cathleen Ayr, Oscar Benson, Percy Brum

Organ Response, Quintet, "The Holy Easter Hour," Anna Brum, Barbara Lyon, Margaret Carter (soloing), Alice Howe, Madeline Brum, and Arthur Dudley singing the harmonic obbligato

Tea Offertory, "Joy in the Mansions of Light," from an Easter Cantata

Hymn, "Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices," and "The Day of Resuscitation."

At Postlude, "Unfold Ye Portals!"

The organist wishes to thank all who have worked so faithfully to make the Easter service a success.

At seven o'clock in the evening a program of vocal music by the Sunday School preceded the beautiful eucharistic service. The primary classes sang the closing song, "Easter Day Is Here." Foster Brown, Paul Chapman, Morris Brum, and Barbara Marshall sang "Hallelujah" and did themselves great credit.

Sylvia Merrill, Marguerite Hall, Barbara Howe, and Katherine Brum sang the spring song, "Making the Violets" in a pretty manner.

Mrs. P. E. Valentine's class of twelve girls made a delightful choice and sang "Easter Angels."

Under the capable management of Mrs. P. E. Russell, the Easter cantata as presented by the chorus of twenty-four mixed voices proved a harmonious climax and was presented to a crowded church.

To give an adequate description of this musical achievement as it was rendered is indeed difficult. Each number was of great beauty and the careful preparation and skilful rendition was emphatically proof.

Close upon the fading of the final notes from the talents came the postlude, "Unfold Ye Portals," as sung by the Trinity Choir, like an echo of the

AGED MAN AND WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH

Mrs. Viola Rose Loses Life in Attempt to Rescue Charles Kelley from Burning Home.

Mrs. Viola Rose, aged 70, and Charles Kelley, aged 80, were burned to death last Thursday afternoon when their home in an isolated section of Bethel was destroyed by fire.

Mr. Kelley was a State charge and Mrs. Rose had been his companion and caretaker for a number of years. They were former residents of Woodstock.

She is survived by her husband, four sons, twenty-one grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from her home Thursday afternoon, attended by Rev. C. B. Oliver.

Interment was in the cemetery on West Bethel Flat.

MRS. CYRUS W. ROLFE

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Rolfe, wife of Cyrus W. Rolfe of Albany, who passed away Tuesday, April 12, was born in Albany, Me., Feb. 3, 1843, the daughter of the late Ira and Rebecca Scribner Mason, and has lived all her life in the house in which she was born.

In 1858, she was married to Cyrus W. Rolfe, and eight children were born to them, four daughters who have passed on, and four sons, Henry of Waterford, Edwin of Albany, George of Readfield and Philip of West Bethel.

She is survived by her husband, four sons, twenty-one grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from her home Thursday afternoon, attended by Rev. C. B. Oliver.

Interment was in the cemetery on West Bethel Flat.

MRS. STUART W. GOODWIN

After a long period of failing health, Mrs. Margaret (Stearns), wife of Stuart W. Goodwin, died at her home in Norway Thursday evening. For a year or two past Mrs. Goodwin had been afflicted with an incurable disease, but had held her courage wonderfully, and everything possible had been done to save her, but without avail.

Mrs. Goodwin was born in Paris 41 years ago, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Austin P. Stearns. She married Mr. Goodwin eighteen years ago, and they have ever since lived in Norway.

Mrs. Goodwin was a member of the Universalist church and several of its subsidiary organizations, a member of Oxford Chapter, O. E. S., and of a number of social clubs. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin have been very popular residents of the town, and prominent in its social circles.

She is survived by her husband and two sons, Norman and Robert, also by her parents, one sister, Mrs. J. H. Brooks of Bridgeport, Ct., and three brothers, Stewart P. Stearns, Austin P. Jr., and Alexander T. all of Paris, besides other more distant relatives.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Sunday, attended by Rev. Margaret Pearman of the Universalist church.

The bearers were the three brothers and a brother-in-law, J. H. Brooks of Bridgeport, Ct. Burial was in Norway Pine Grove Cemetery.

Mrs. M. B. Hastings is the guest of relatives in Auburn for a few days.

James Gibbs of North Paris is visiting in Benson & Gibbs' garage.

Induction volume.

Much praise is given Mrs. Russell and her choir for the presentation of this superb sacred music and it is earnestly hoped they will be generous enough to repeat it.

EASTER SUNDAY AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Volunteers

Reception of Members

Baptism of Infants

Notices and Offering

Search for the Right Christ!

Processional, Alleluia, Faithful

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part I Seekers of the Truth

Bening, Vivian Eagle

Hymn, "Christ Is Risen!"

Responsive Reading

Hymn, "Hark! Ten Thousand Voices!"

Reading, Eugene Haworth

Hymn, "God Hath Sent His Angel to Pray for us."

Prayer Response

Part II The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part III The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part IV The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part V The Word Search

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Part VI The Word Search

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Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part VII The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part VIII The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part IX The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part X The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part XI The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part XII The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part XIII The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Part XIV The Word Search

Reading, Shirley Egan

Reading, Ruth A. Lyon

Worship, by Bishop of the Methodist Church

Hymn, "Sing, Ye Servants of God!"

TWO DUKES HAVE KING AS LANDLORD**Make Annual Gift in Return for Estates.**

Woodstock, England.—In spite of housing shortages and rising rents there are two persons in England who can live without fear of waking up some morning to find that their rents have been doubled. They are the duke of Marlborough and duke of Wellington and their landlord is the King of England.

Both noblemen hold their great estates as grants of royal favor from the crown. But the gift is not outright. Some return must be made and so it is that each of these noble lords must go once each year on a solemn pilgrimage to the king of England at Buckingham palace to make some gift which will insure his tenure for the following year.

The selection of the gift is by no means left to the personal fancy of the givers. It is carefully set down in Blackstone's "commentaries" that the two tenants must render to the king annually "some small implement of war as a bow, a sword, a lance, an arrow, or the like."

The duke of Marlborough's estate, Blenheim palace, at Woodstock, was given to the first duke of Marlborough as a reward for his victory at the battle of Blenheim in the War of the Spanish Succession in 1704. It was begun in 1704 and completed in 1722. The total cost of the palace was £900,000, of which £220,000 was defrayed by parliament.

Similarly, Stratford Saye house, near Reading, was presented to the first duke of Wellington by the nation, in 1816, following his victory over Napoleon at the battle of Waterloo.

Soviet to Preserve**Chapel of Virgin**

Moscow.—Cathedrals, churches, mosques and synagogues of definite historical or architectural interest are to be preserved intact by the Soviet government.

This was indicated by the commissariat of education in refusing the petition of a Moscow borough government seeking the demolition of the famous chapel of the Iberian Virgin, which the devout consider the most sacred spot in Russia. The borough claimed it impeded traffic.

"This precious sixteenth century structure," said the commissar, "has every claim to be preserved with the rest of Russia's monuments because it represents a definite historical, artistic period in the life of the country."

Standing at the entrance to Red Square, the diminutive edifice was made famous by its icon of the Iberian Virgin, reported to have miraculous powers, and by the fact that all czars during the last 500 years invariably went there for inspiration and blessing before ascending the throne.

'Get Thee Gone,' Divorce Decree in Turkestan

Tashkent, U. S. S. R.—Turkestan is one of the few remaining Moslem countries where the system of temporary marriages prevails.

As in the new Turkey, a man may divorce his wife by saying in substance: "Get thee gone!" He is then free to try matrimony with another. But the woman, under Islamic law, cannot remarry until 100 days have elapsed after her divorce. If she does so, she is cast out from Moslem society as a sinner.

Among the salutes of Turkestan the penalty for infidelity is wife both severe and humiliating. To show her guilt, her face is blackened and she is placed on a donkey, with her face toward its tail, and led through the bazaar of the town.

Judge Insists

White Plains, N. Y.—Would a wife refuse alimony? Asked by Justice Marschman how much she wanted, Mrs. Wilhelmina Lehmann said: "I don't want any." "Oh, yes, you do," said the justice. "I will make your husband pay \$100 a month and you must take it."

Shoshones 'Bury' Beds of Dead Warriors

Fort Washakie, Wyo.—Medieval customs and ancient beliefs have clashed with weird results in the Wind River burial ground near here.

The old idea that the Shoshone Indians should bury their personal effects buried with them was wreaked in the days when to sleep on a buffalo robe. But these modern beds present a problem which is generally solved by leaving the bed sheets green.

The burial place was established 60 years ago by Rev. John Roberts, adjoining his log mission, which still stands. At that time the funeral ceremony consisted of placing the body of a poor workman on the back of a pony which was led, followed by a corral, up long trails to a recessional way. There burial was made in the crevices of a rocky bank.

A Shoshone legend says the tribe is descended from a big snake.

HISTORY OF TRIBES CARVED ON BLUFFS**Records Found on Sides of Guadalupe.**

Carlsbad, N. M.—Photographs of an aboriginal race that antedates all known southwestern tribes are mingled in the Guadalupe mountain range here with the more recent sketches and paintings of the Apache warriors who hid with the wily Geronimo, and with the initials of the pursuing soldiers under Gen. Nelson A. Miles.

The Guadalupe range is perhaps as little known as any in the United States, much of it never having been explored by white men. But the little that has been examined promises a field of archaeological investigation for many years.

Carving on Sides of Bluffs.

The hieroglyphics of the ancient tribe are carved and scratched on the bluffs and in the caves they inhabited in the mountains, and no attempt has been made to decipher their meaning. Unlike most Indian carvings and paintings, the photographic bear no resemblance to animal forms, but are in almost every case arrangements of geometric figures in friezes or panels, reaching in places to a height of eight feet. The friezes stretch to lengths of 100 feet or more horizontally until marred or broken up by the decay of rock strata into which they were cut.

In contrast to the marks of markings etched by the stone tools of the ancient race are the huge, gaudy drawings fashioned by the Indians during the last 150 years. One particularly brilliant painting is above a ledge high in the hills where, tradition has it, one of Geronimo's warriors fortified himself for a lone stand against the white trooper in the early eighties.

Many Soldiers' Names.

The painting depicts a warrior pointing up in the canyon. The faint outline of a horse is close beside him. The picture is translated as warning to his tribesmen that mounted enemies are approaching through the canyon.

Indications of the passage of white soldiers through the mountains are plentiful. In many places initials and names of soldiers serving under General Miles are carved in the rock.

In a cave in a remote section is carved the name of W. M. Bonney, better known as "Billy the Kid."

Incites "War" to Kill Pests Among Insects

Seattle, Wash.—Important to humans, although almost unnoticed by the general public, is a war of extinction between mortal enemies in the insect world has been going on in the Pacific Northwest for four years and the end is not yet in sight.

The warfare was instigated by Prof. Trevor Kincaid, professor of biology at the University of Washington, in an attempt to control a serious infestation known as the carpel, a species of harmful insect, by importing parasitic tachinid flies from Europe.

The tachinid flies are natural enemies of the carpel. Both came from Europe originally.

When poison bait and other weapons failed to check the encroachments of the carpel, the flies were pitted against them, first in a laboratory arena, where the carpel was victorious, and then in the fields at large. An omnivorous eater of all growing things, the carpel also encroaches itself snugly in clothing or shipments of goods and does considerable damage.

"Serve" Dancers to Women in Berlin

Berlin.—"Walter, a dancer, please?" In this category way, women in fashionable dancing places or hotels may "order" a gentleman dancer hired by the management, just as they would order ice cream or a bottle of champagne, and they usually tip the dancer just as they would the waiter.

Owing to the daily growing variety of modern society dances women found out that it was hard for them to keep up-to-date. So, some Berlin gayety places created the new profession of "dancer," for whom a stylish dinner jacket, stainless linen, and a monocle are the indispensable requisites. Of course, good manners are required, too, and a lot of patience.

Says the Judge

Chestnut, Mass.—A man is justified in using "reasonable force" to prevent his wife from taking money from his pockets, Judge Cutler has ruled.

200 Rattlesnakes Killed by Charge of Dynamite

Hot Springs, R. I.—Guy Keyes, a forest ranger whose station is near Kerosene, in Harney national forest, forty miles from Hot Springs, saw a rattlesnake glide about ahead of him as he rode over his range, and disappear in a crevice of boulders a short distance away.

He followed in order to kill the reptile. On coming close to the rock he saw a great mass of slowly writhing snakes in a crevice in the boulders. Realizing that he could not capture such numbers, Keyes rode to his station and secured dynamite, which he used to blow up both rocks and snakes. As accurate a mark as could be made afterward showed that there were about 200 snakes killed.

A Shoshone legend says the tribe is descended from a big snake.

LIONESS FIGHTS TO SAVE TAMER**Rescues Man Who Was Kind to Her Cubs.**

London.—How a lioness successfully defended the life of a man who had administered medical attention to her sick cubs when he was attacked by a huge African lion was recounted in dispatches received here from Leicester.

Capt. Fred Wombwell, a lion tamer, with a circus showing at Leicester, entered the cage of the lioness and her cubs after a performance, and was attending to the sick cubs when the lion broke through a partition from an adjoining section of the cage, and sprang on the tamer.

The courageous man was pinned in a corner of the cage, struggling with the enraged beast, when the mother lioness savagely sprang upon the back of the lion, biting and tearing the beast with her claws. Her efforts were successful, and after a fierce and savage struggle she dragged the lion off Captain Wombwell. His back and shoulders bleeding profusely from innumerable wounds, Wombwell succeeded in dragging himself from the cage. His strength was practically gone, but he latched the door before falling unconscious.

In the meantime, the lion turned to defend himself from the mother of the cubs, and the two beasts engaged in a fierce fight.

Wombwell was found near the cage by an attendant who was attracted to the scene by the noise of the conflict.

In connection with the rescue by the lioness, it is pointed out that Captain Wombwell was saved from almost certain death under practically identical circumstances three years ago.

First "Miss America"**Unearthed in Georgia**

Atlanta, Ga.—With hair cropped to the vanishing point, ear lobes pierced for whimsical see-gaws and dress abbreviated, Miss America the first or thereabouts, retains her figure while secretly numbering her years by centuries and defying any modern man to reveal her past.

Blonds or brunettes, gentlemen's preferences matter not, while her, whose heart is of stone, she thrills archeologists and ethnologists who gaze on her wild grace and ponder over the mystery of her place and age in a race long gone in Georgia.

Imprisoned for countless months beneath the henna clay of Elowah Indian mounds in northwest Georgia, she was found by a plowman, who straightway sent her to the state museum in Atlanta to resume her reign.

So famous has she now become, she already has made two trips northward, one to New York and the other to Washington, where she was studied and replicas made of her for use by scientists. These now are on display in New York, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.; the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, and Oglethorpe University, Atlanta.

Despite the fact archeologists and others of their kind are "simply crazy" about her, the idol has large, lusterless eyes, a defiant mouth, with a leering tongue slightly protruding and squat forehead. She is in a state of good preservation, although her left arm is missing. Fifteen and three-fourths inches in height, she weighs 334 pounds.

"Serve" Dancers to Women in Berlin

Berlin.—"Walter, a dancer, please?" In this category way, women in fashionable dancing places or hotels may

"order" a gentleman dancer hired by the management, just as they would order ice cream or a bottle of champagne, and they usually tip the dancer just as they would the waiter.

Owing to the daily growing variety of modern society dances women found out that it was hard for them to keep up-to-date. So, some Berlin gayety places created the new profession of "dancer," for whom a stylish dinner jacket, stainless linen, and a monocle are the indispensable requisites. Of course, good manners are required, too, and a lot of patience.

Says the Judge

Chestnut, Mass.—A man is justified in using "reasonable force" to prevent his wife from taking money from his pockets, Judge Cutler has ruled.

Oakland Finds June Bad Month for Cats

Oakland, Calif.—Down-and-outers of the feline world in California offer themselves to the world of hard knocks—and no food—in greater numbers during June than in any other month in the year. Figures compiled by the Animal Shelter League here are any indication. Cats receiving care that month totalled 483.

Since the inception of the organization in August, 1924, as less than 2,800 cats have been taken in at the shelter at the organization. Houses were found for some of these—others are listed under the suggestive caption "Cats Displaced." These numbered 2,773.

To found a monasteries and mortuary temples on Koyasan was an act of

THE JAPANESE VALHALLA

Funeral of the Japanese Emperor.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. E. F. Bisbee, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Alice Rowe, W. M.; Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, Secretary.

L.T. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. H. Gibbs, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Boyker, N. G.; Mrs. Emily B. Forbes, Secretary.

SUDWEST LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. H. C. Rowe, C. C.; Kenneth McInnis, K. of R. and S.

NACOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. E. C.; Mrs. Lester Sanborn, M. R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN, W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Little Inman, President; Mrs. Lillian Burkhardt, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Tuell, Adjutant.

COL. G. S. EDWARDS CAMP, NO. 72, S. OF V., meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. E. H. Smith, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Morse, M.; Eva W. Hastings, Secretary.

Parent-Teachers' Association, Meeting 2nd Monday of each month at Grammar School during school year. Pres., Arthur Herrick; Secretary, Mrs. R. R. Tibbets.

"What do you mean?" "I don't know," he returned.

"Nonsense," I retorted.

"Go indefinitely without."

"I bad," he said simply. "They thoughts, brother. They me sleep. Your search er," he added.

"What soul you soul found?"

"I bad," he returned.

"Nay," he said.

"I bad," he returned.

"I bad," he said.

"I bad," he said.</

extended to
any of these
things when

97, F. & A.
the second
every month.

B. Merrill,

102, K. O. E.

all the first
month.

Mrs. Emma

Secretary.

No. 21, I. O.

every Monday

evening.

Gertrude

B. Forbes,

22, K. C.

the first and

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H. C.

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ODGE, No.

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E. J. T.

for you

The DOOM TRAIL

—By—

Arthur D. Howden Smith
Author of
PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.
(© by Brentano's)
WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

—21—

The yelling in the wood increased in volume as the False Faces followed the course we had taken by broken branches and footprints in the pine-mold. A misshapen figure with the head of some fabled beast squattered into the trail and galloped around, nose to ground like a hound seeking a lost scent. In a moment the ugly head was lifted, and a howl of satisfaction greeted the other monstrous shapes which joined it. The whole pack gave tongue and vanished up the trail after Marjory.

Ta-wan-ne-ars waited to give the stragglers time to appear, then rose and led the way along the bed of the stream westward.

We walked in the water for more than a mile, when the stream turned to the north and we stepped out upon a rock and dressed. Afterward we caught the overhanging bough of a tree and swung ourselves onto dry ground above the bank, never leaving a trace of our course up to that time. From this point we traveled on through the forest, pursuing no settled path, but holding to the westward like Indians in the canoes.

"Come ashore, brothers. We have rich goods to trade with you."

"We do not need to trade with the English," a voice replied. "We are glad we can trade with our fathers,

Ga-en-gwa-ra-go, invites you to come ashore and trade with him."

Up stood a large, stout man with janky black hair, dressed in the uniform of the French marine troops, who had been ensconced behind a bale of fur.

"Ha, 'Is my friend from Arles,' he shouted, "and his companion, the noble war chief! So the Keepers did not keep you?"

"No, Monsieur de Joncaire," I replied. "We are still allies to plague you."

"Venre St. Remi, 'tis not sorry I am! Try it again, my lad. Only try it again!"

"And what are you doing with these people?"

He roared with laughter.

"No more than shepherding them past the temptations of the English." Ta-wan-ne-ars called again to his brandy. The Dutchman stripped to his belt. Ta-wan-ne-ars relieved him of his musket, powder horn and bullet pouch, and I shouldered his clothes and pack.

"By der blasted phue—a good phue beyonds der other side," whispered Peter to me.

"You are sure you can stay about so long?" I asked with some insinuating.

"Ja," he said scornfully. "When you hear a noise like a fish rising three times, that is Peter."

He settled knife and tomahawk against either thigh, slung a spare phuke of powder beside them, said forward to his chin and began to cleave the water with powerful, overhand strokes.

"We must hurry, brother," admonished Ta-wan-ne-ars.

He started off at right angles with the path we had been following, and we fetched a circle around the group of fires, coming ultimately to a high point above the shore half a mile beyond them. Here we rested, both because our weariness was very great and because we desired to witness Peter's exploit, and if need be, prepared to aid him.

Lora grew thoughtful. She hadn't seen anyone who could be identified as "mother" in the three or four times she had passed the house that day on marketing or shopping bent. Her interest in the place itself could be excused, too, since her nearest friend, Anne Sexton, had too briefly known the house as home before an untimely death. Lora had hoped that some one would come there who might in a measure replace Anne. But this wild brood! And only a stout woman with "maid" stamped all over her was in evidence to rule the young mob. Perhaps there wasn't anyone else? Anyone but a father—helpless things, rather!

It was past midnight, and the fires had burned low and the brandy drinkers soaked themselves stupid. Not a sound came to us, except for the call of a wolf from the heavy timber timore and the croaking of water birds.

"Iwas Ta-wan-ne-ars' enge vision which saw the danger signal. It gripped my arm."

"Look, brother," he hissed.

I looked, and a flame spurted upward between the fires and the water. There was a sharp explosion. A long minute elapsed, and then a chorus of excited yellings rose, dropped and was sustained.

We listened for ten minutes, and whilst the yelling continued, with intermittent shooting, there was nothing to indicate triumph or satisfaction. In the meantime the flames which Peter had kindled, after flourishing grandly, gradually died out as the awakened savages removed those canoes which had not caught fire and threw water on such as were only smoldering.

Half an hour passed unevenly. Then the steady lapping of the water against the bench was disturbed by the splash a fish makes in rising. It was repeated twice. Ta-wan-ne-ars leaned over and splashed the water thrice with his hand. A grunt boomed out of the darkness. Ripples spread in a widening circle, and a huge form stepped noiselessly ashore. Ignoring our helping hands.

"Of, that was a good joke on Joncaire," muttered Peter. "Some cannot smash with der ax and some I blow up with der powder and more are burned."

"Look, brother," he hissed.

I looked, and a flame spurted upward between the fires and the water. There was a sharp explosion. A long minute elapsed, and then a chorus of excited yellings rose, dropped and was sustained.

"Iwas Ta-wan-ne-ars' enge vision which saw the danger signal. It gripped my arm."

"Did you damage them much?" I asked eagerly.

Peter suspended the operation of strapping into his shirt and chuckled shrilly.

"I would gife much to see der face of Joncaire when he counts his canoes and der fur packs he has left Twiss now we get der joke on him."

"We as we was, with the water drifts from his tank hair, he insisted upon quitting that dangerous locality at once. We tramped across country until the sun was high, and we stumbled upon an isolated family of Onondagas, who made us free of their ga-nos."

"They are too many for us," I observed.

"If they know we come," he admitted.

"Bud they do not."

"It is well worth trying," said Ta-

wan-ne-ars deliberately. "If it succeeds it will set back the plans of Ononto and Murray."

"And if it does not, then you tell der goferor Peter Corliger tried once too often to get der joke back on Joncaire."

With which sage comment, Peter took himself off to arrange with the post commandant for drawing certain supplies we should require for this new expedition.

Two hours later an express left Oswego with dispatches for Governor Burnet, describing the situation at Jagara and our experiences at La Vierge du Bois, as well as the passage of Joncaire's army of furs, the greatest haul which had so far been made by either country that year on the frontier. Before the gate was slammed shut again we three slipped out and waved good-by to the garrison on the walls.

Our advance was cautious, and we partook company with Corliger in some bushes, whence we could distinguish figures dancing around the flames and hear the distant yell of the guests of Joncaire as they caroused on his brandy. The Dutchman stripped to his belt. Ta-wan-ne-ars relieved him of his musket, powder horn and bullet pouch, and I shouldered his clothes and pack.

"By der blasted phue—a good phue beyonds der other side," whispered Peter to me.

Lora Minton added an extra spoon of whipped cream to Ted's lump-of-joy pudding. She saw a teasing laugh threatening from the twinkle of his eye. He knew her criticisms of old and new.

"Lora, I am not the only one who is fond of you," Ted said, smiling. "I'm glad to have you here, but I don't want to be the only one."

"Lora, I am not the only one who is fond of you," Ted said, smiling. "I'm glad to have you here, but I don't want to be the only one."

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Borward Mason of Linton was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son were in Poland, Sunday.

Leslie Davis was a business in Duxton the first of the week.

The stores, banks and town schools were closed Tuesday, Patriot's Day.



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RCA Loudspeakers
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CROCKETT'S
Bethel, Maine

Earl Davis was confined to his home last week with an attack of the grippe.

Meredith Witham of Dixfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett.

B. E. Jones of the Maine Forest Service was in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Poffet of Portland were week end guests of H. H. Amns.

Harry Packard of Norway was a business visitor in Bethel last Wednesday.

Harold Bennett of Arlington, Mass., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and E. E. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Cayer and daughter were guests of relatives in Skowhegan, Tuesday.

Guy Morgan and family were in Norway, Sunday, guests of his sister, Mrs. Roland Nevers.

Tuesday was the hottest day of the year thus far, thermometers registering 81 in the shade at noon.

Elias McQuaid, a representative of the Boston Sunday Advertiser-American, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Bufts, and daughter, Mrs. Butler, were guests of relatives in Gardiner, Tuesday.

A. F. Copeland and Herman Mason were in South Paris, Monday, to attend the funeral of Leon Brooks.

Mrs. Wallace Codding was called to Waterville, Sunday, by the death of her sister, Mrs. Lawrence Lessard.

Mrs. Howard Gunther was called to Beverly, Mass., Tuesday by the death of her brother-in-law, Charles Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerkhove were in Skowhegan, Me., last Wednesday to secure plants and Easter lilies.

Mrs. Phoebe Peacock of Hawill Hill, Mass., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Spilane, the first of the week.

A common sense talk

IF YOU had lived through oil wars of 1870-1880, with ruthless competition that cannot be compared with today's; pioneered the use of petroleum lubricating oils and made the first successful oil Philadelphia Centennial Exposition Award of 1876;

made the world's first steam turbine oil and sold C. A. Parsons Ltd., of England, since the first turbine was built; sold Carnegie Steel Company continuously since 1885 when Charles Schwab did the buying;

held one of the largest American cotton mills continuously for more than half a century;

and enjoyed the oil recommendations of the three finest motor cars of three nations for fifteen years;

wouldn't you boast a little of your history as a pioneer—an independent—as a quality manufacturer?

The VALVOLINE OIL COMPANY does!

NOW, before you bought your car, you satisfied yourself on several points.

First, as to its make-up. What material went into it? Certain questions had to be answered.

Lastly, what about the sales agent? Was he reliable? Would he stand back of the machine he sold you?

All was "Horse Sense."

SO, in selecting your Motor Oil, do you use the same "Horse Sense?"

If you investigated the oil question as much as you did the construction of your automobile, what would you find?

Extensive oil fields scattered all over the world.

Common Sense would tell [even before you could verify it] that various crudes vary greatly in lubricating potentials.

Common consent, as well as every practical test, pronounces Pennsylvania crude the premier of them all.

The VALVOLINE OIL COMPANY owns and operates three of the largest independent oil refineries in the world.

The VALVOLINE OIL COMPANY uses exclusively Pennsylvania crude from the Appalachian fields, recognized by all authorities as the very best.

Now you are ready to draw conclusions.

A good oil must come from a good crude.

It must be refined by those who know the business of refining oil products.

VALVOLINE OIL COMPANY, with its fifty years' experience, knows how.

The life of a motor and the quality of its service depends more upon the character of the lubricant used than upon any other single factor.

The color of the oil has no lubricating value.

Neither have the much-talked-of tests any real value to the consumer. The only test worth while is the oil in use.

It is easy to pay a high price for a low grade oil, but impossible to get a high grade oil at a low price.

Only the best is good enough for you.

The best is VALVOLINE.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES**THE BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH**

Rev. Chester B. Oliver, Minister

Sunday Schedule—

Church School 9:45 Sunday morning

Worship 10:45 Sunday morning

Evangel League 6:30 Sunday evening

Worship 7:30 Sunday evening

(Mid-week worship hour 7:30 o'clock every Tuesday evening)

Next Sunday morning at 10:45 the

Old Fellow and Robekahs worship at

the Methodist Church. The idea is to

have a good "old fashioned" service

in everything but duration. An honest

attempt will be made to close at 12 M.

Thursday, evening at 7:30 at the

constituency invited to A Dollar So-

cial where a special program will be

given. Those who come may bring

less or more than \$1 provided the pay-

ment is in silver or bills. The little

old red cent will not be welcomed

unless he comes in large numbers.

LOCKE'S MILLS CHURCH

Rev. Chester B. Oliver, Minister

The "Live Wires" will be sure to

turn on a higher voltage to nose ahead

of the "Up Streamers" for the "Up

Streamers added "horse power" (HP)

to their boats last Sunday. Total at-

tendance was 51. The Adult Class

looks good to all.

The minister has a special message

to the men and women next Sunday

at 2:30 o'clock. Church School at 1:30.

Chorus at 2:30.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. Chas Easternhouse, Pastor

Morning Service at 10:45. The min-

ister will preach, "Should the Church

Unit?"

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Easter Sunday was a successful day

at the church. At the Union Sunrise

Service about 75 were present. The

meeting was in charge of Misses Mar-

garet Farwell and Dorothy Hutchins.

The scripture was read by Miss Edna

Bean; a duet was sung by Miss Hazel

and Miss Edna Bean. Short talks

were given by the minister and sev-

eral people added words of inspiration.

It was one of the best sunrise services

ever conducted.

At the regular morning service a

large number of people were present,

about 125 to 150, nearly filling the

church. A beautiful anthem was given

by the chorus consisting of Mrs. Has-

tings, Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Lallie, Mrs.

Durrell, Miss Martin, Miss Ibomell,

Mrs. Chaplin, Morse, Eldridge and

Pattie. Mrs. Hastings sang a solo.

The minister preached on Immortality.

After the regular service the mem-

bers of the Sunday School gave their

meets.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street

Sunday School morning at 10:45.

Subject of the lesson sermon, Prob-

lem After Death.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at

2:30 P. M.

WEST PARIS

The community was saddened by the

death of Irene B. (Emery), wife of

Ronald B. Ross, on Tuesday evening,

April 12, at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Ross suf-

fered an attack of bronchial pneumo-

nia following the birth of a child on

April 11. Heart failure was the final

cause of her death. Besides her hus-

band she is survived by an infant

daughter, Helen Louise, her parents,

G. LeFevre and Doris (Hill) Emery,

her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank

H. Hill, and a great grandmother, Mrs.

Martha Hill, besides several uncles,

aunt and cousins.

Mrs. Ross was born in West Paris

Feb. 28, 1911. She received her education

in the schools of West Paris, and was

a junior in West Paris High before mar-

riage. She had an attractive per-

sonality and consequently was much

liked by all her associates.

The funeral was held from the Uni-

versalist church Friday afternoon, at

readied by the pastor, Rev. Eleanor B.

Forbes, who spoke words of comfort to

the stricken family. The floral tributes

were beautiful and abundant. The ju-

nior class of West Paris High attended

a lady interment was in West

Paris cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight L. Libby are re-

ceiving congratulations on the birth of

a daughter born April 8, who has been

named Ruth Margaret.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Postley and son

HAVE THE TEACHINGS OF JESUS VALUE FOR US TODAY?

The following sermon was preached by Rev. Charles Easterhouse on Sunday morning, April 10.

Today we will consider the teachings of Jesus and I will particularly discuss Jesus' teachings in the light of our age and their value to our conduct of living.

In discussing Jesus or even his teachings, we must bear certain facts in mind which have a relative value to them. In reading this week several books, articles and pamphlets dealing with Jesus and his teachings I was rather amused with the many different attitudes towards Jesus, with so many different interpretations of the writer's teachings. In considering the value of Jesus' teachings for today it doesn't seem to make any difference as to how Jesus came into this world or how he was born. It doesn't enter much figure if we believe him to be born of a virgin or of a God Father, or that he was very God by incarnation. These are matters only for the individual to decide. They are the product of man's imagination. Personally I don't believe that there was any supernaturalness about Jesus and to be sure Jesus made not such claim for himself. Let me quote some passages for you justifying my point of view: In Matthew he tells his disciples who asked him, "Who is he?" he said, "He is the son of God." And when he was asked by what special power he accomplished his miracles he answered, "Greater works than I do shall ye do." These words convince us that Jesus considered himself an ordinary human being like you and me and he also put aside the thought of possessing any supernatural powers. But whatever our personal opinion is regarding these questions they do not bear any importance in our discussions as to Jesus' teachings and their relative value in our age.

However, there are some matters which we should consider in our understanding of Jesus and his teachings. First of these is that we must remember that Jesus left no written record behind from his own pen. He did not write down any of his speeches neither did he have a private stenographer or secretary to do it for him. All that we know about Jesus, all the records which have come down to us were not written by Jesus own hand but by some of his followers. Then the earliest records coming to us from that age were written almost two generations after Jesus' death. Of course taking this in consideration we realize, do we not, that it is very difficult to get a correct and precise account of what Jesus really did say. Then of course those written documents appearing such a long time after Jesus' death were richly flavored by the various authors. Then again Jesus as far as we know only spoke one language, the Aramaic, while all of the early documents were written in the Greek language of the time, not the classical Greek of Homer and the poets but the commercial Greek of the early Christian centuries. It goes without saying that these Greek documents were not always correct in the translation of Jesus' thoughts. Anyone who has studied a foreign language knows that by translation of a certain document from one language into another it is almost impossible to get exactly the same meaning in every detail of the work. Then of course to translate someone's thoughts 20 years after the death of Jesus' necessity of self sacrifice for the glory of God and the service of man. The ancient language must be most difficult of all and it seems quite sure that the ridiculous deformation of a complete real words spoken by the Master with his self-sacrifice to the nobles ends of life, these that were supposed to have come from his lips might easily vary considerably. - It is these two factors which we must clearly keep in our minds in our discussions of Jesus and his teachings.

Then there is another important fact to be considered, namely this: that the world in which Jesus lived was quite a different world from that in which we live. There were some parallel conditions to be sure but on a whole it was altogether a different world. It was a great commercial world like ours, and materialism ran at its height sowing the seeds of disintegration. It was the time when the Roman Empire was at its height, but there always was a great deal of immorality, marriage bonds were loose and religion had become a joke. There was a total loss of spiritual and moral responsibility which would trouble down this mighty empire. Considering these facts our world is not so much different, in matter of fact here is it where we most closely resemble ancient Rome. We surely have conquered all the evils and sins of that generation. However we may have progressed very little, there was not modern industry and the present capitalistic system under which we live was not even being thought of. The known world practically consisting of the Mediterranean countries, the Near East and Northern Europe were only just being discovered. It was a small world that was known to these people in that day as compared with ours,

the customs, traditions and mode of living of Jesus' time differed greatly with those of our age.

If that world in which Jesus lived was so much different than ours, if conditions, traditions and customs varied so greatly perhaps the question might be raised whether or not Jesus' teachings are practical in our age. And has words to be taken seriously and can they be applied to our everyday conduct. Of course if Jesus has laid down a code of laws, if he has left behind a stated philosophy of life, if he had formulated a hard boiled social programme, if he had given us certain creeds and dogmas to accept, there is no question in my mind that Jesus' teachings would not be adequate for us today, that they could not serve us in our day. Laws might meet the needs of the people for today, but new laws are constantly enacted, perhaps not always wisely, and old laws thereby become ineffective. A certain philosophy of life might be perfectly agreeable to us today but tomorrow like a new garment it becomes worn out and unusable. A certain social programme might meet all the needs of the present but the new conditions arise and of the experience of human life create new needs which make our social programme of yesterday valueless.

Personally I don't believe that there was any supernaturalness about Jesus and to be sure Jesus made not such claim for himself. Let me quote some passages for you justifying my point of view: In Matthew he tells his disciples who asked him, "Who is he?" he said, "He is the son of God." And when he was asked by what special power he accomplished his miracles he answered, "Greater works than I do shall ye do." These words convince us that Jesus considered himself an ordinary human being like you and me and he also put aside the thought of possessing any supernatural powers. But whatever our personal opinion is regarding these questions they do not bear any importance in our discussions as to Jesus' teachings and their relative value in our age.

Within us and the more we realize our responsibilities, and obligations towards others the more hope there will be for the abolishment of war, of hate, of greed. Some will say O, it can't be done, but during all the centuries of mankind almost everything has been tried and nothing has succeeded in stamping out the evils of hate, immorality and selfishness. I plead with you that we might all try seriously to understand the fatherhood of God and to practice the spirit of the brotherhood of man.

Do we need the spirit of service in our lives, has this doctrine a specific value in our day. It seems to me that it does. In the world of materialism in which we live, where life has become a cut-throat game, and where speculation and competition we need a revaluation of human life. Life will need to be interpreted in terms of service and self-sacrifice and then we will see the end of war some day, we will see the end of greed and graft and crookedness some day, we will see the end of selfishness and egotism some day, we will see dawnning upon the distant horizon a new society where all men will live together in harmony and cooperation for the good of all and sake of all.

Lastly, with charity and mercy have any value to us? Of course it will, what we need is less criticisms and more harmony. Reading this week a pamphlet of the teachings of Jesus written by a minister whom I know very well, I was rather struck by the negative criticism of this honored reverend D. D. He tore all that was beautiful and graceful asunder and really left nothing about Jesus and his life so as considered valuable and at the end of this lecture he made some vague casual remarks of the value of Jesus' teachings to our life. It reminded me much of the spirit of our age. We all have gotten into a habit of criticizing everything we see. We are willing to tear down, our criticisms are always destructive. If we must criticize let us do it constructively. If we must tear down let us be sure that we have the material at hand to rebuild. This D. D. tore to pieces all that is wonderful in our minds about Jesus but he gave us nothing in place, therefore he left a vacant space which needs to be filled somehow. A fool can break down but it takes genius to rebuild and build. What we need in our age is the genius of rebuilding what is being torn down by the spirit of materialism.

The teachings of Jesus might all be summed up in the following statement: "The spiritual interpreter of the meaning and destiny of life." I am sure that we all realize not only the important value this has in our present world but also the necessity of it in order to save our civilization from collapsing. If only a dozen people in each community would seriously attempt to do this we would immediately see the rapid improvement there would come to pass in all of our communities. If we all would give it a fair trial we would actually witness the Kingdom of God on earth of which Jesus speaks.

EAST BETHEL

East Bethel Grange Hall is being reshelved this week, patrons doing the work, assisted by B. W. Kimball.

Miss Iva Bartlett is at home from Gould Academy with a severely injured knee caused by a bad fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Bickford of Bowdoinham, Me., were weekend guests of their daughter, Mrs. Robert D. Hastings, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Swan and Miss Ruth are this week's guests of relatives and friends in Waltham and other places in Massachusetts, going by automobile.

Miss Esther Holt was at home from Gould Academy over the week-end. Mayflowers were found by her.

Raymond Bartlett and Joseph Holt attended the game of baseball at Bethel village Saturday, making the trip on their bicycles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howe and family and Mrs. F. B. Howe attended Easter services at Bethel village.

Patriot's Day was observed by the schools here.

The air is made merry by the singing of many birds, and Donald Kimball says, "We do hear the frogs."

SONGO POND

Mrs. Florence Schoff is spending a few days at L. J. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keniston were in South Paris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gorman and baby, Miss Mildred Guffman, Mrs. Carrie Logan and daughter Hilda, and Mrs. Florence Schoff were dinner guests at A. B. Kimball's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and son, Albert, were in Berlin, N. H., Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Donahue were callers at L. J. Andrews one day last week.

Asher Kindall drove his sheep and 26 spring lambs to Pine Hill Monday. Wallace Warren and wife were callers at L. N. Kimball's Monday evening.

Alfred Merrill and Margaret Clough were Sunday guests at E. O. Donahue's.

The greatest car values in each price class

CHEVROLET

\$525 to \$745—The quality car of the low priced field, 3-speed transmission. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Fully equipped. 7 models. Also TRUCK CHASSIS: ½-ton, \$395; 1-ton, \$495.

PONTIAC

\$775 to \$975—Most powerful "six" in its price class. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Beautiful lines. Value proved by unprecedented sales. 5 models.

OLDSMOBILE

\$875 to \$1190—A fine car at moderate cost. Powerful 6-cylinder motor. Handsome Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. 4-wheel brakes. 11 models.

OAKLAND

\$1095 to \$1295—A "six" that is winning and holding goodwill on performance. Beautiful bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. 4-wheel brakes. 7 models.

BUICK

\$1195 to \$1995—Famous valve-in-head 6-cylinder engine. New models vibrationless beyond belief. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. 18 models.

LASALLE

\$2495 to \$2685—General Motors' new and beautiful car designed and built by Cadillac. 8-cylinder V-type engine. Bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. 6 models.

CADILLAC

\$2995 to \$9000—Pioneer 8-cylinder car. 50 body styles and types by Fisher and Fleetwood. 500 color and upholstery combinations. Duco finishes.

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FIJI, A WHITE MAN'S LAND IN THE TROPICS

Many Misconceptions About Pacific Islands.

Washington.—A recent prophecy that the Fiji Islands will one day be the center of a British "Island Dominion" in the Pacific seems bizarre to the average reader chiefly because of misconceptions about Fiji, says a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

The Fiji are tiny South Sea islets. They are typical tropical Islands, hot and unhealthy.

The Fijians are savages.

These are some of the many errors abroad in regard to the "Fiji," continues the bulletin. "In reality the Fiji are the largest islands situated well out in the Pacific. Only New Caledonia, the Solomon Islands, and the Bismarcks, all relatively close to Australia and New Guinea, are larger. The total area of the Fiji is greater than that of the Hawaiian Islands; and Viti Levu, the main island of the Fiji group, is almost exactly the same size as Hawaii, the giant of the northern Islands. Fiji is, in fact, often referred to as the "Hawaii of the South."

"Although Fiji is well within the tropics, having a south latitude of Jamaica, it has an unexpectedly temperate climate. This is due chiefly to the considerable size of the Islands, and their mountains which intercept the wind and cool air currents and bring them to lower levels. Suva, the capital, situated on the largest island, has its tennis and cricket addicts who play in comfort. Most European residents dress lightly as elsewhere in the tropics, but the few who cling to tweed suits and felt hats, do so without inconvenience.

Mosquitoes but No Malaria.

"On the score of healthfulness Fiji stands particularly high. It is said to be the most healthful tropical land in the world. The rearing of children by Europeans, fraught with difficulties in most other tropical lands, causes no anxiety in Fiji. One surprise is the utter absence of malaria in the Islands. Mosquitoes are present, but they do not transmit this and other diseases from which Europeans suffer in other tropical lands. Fiji is truly a 'white man's land!'

"When first well known to Europeans, in the late Eighteenth and early Nineteenth centuries, the Fijians were the most blood-thirsty and savage cannibals in all the South seas. Cannibalism was not only indulged in when enemies had been killed. These people actually slaughtered relatives and compatriots for meat. They quickly came under missionary influence, however, and the entire native population became Christianized.

"The natives are predominantly of Melanesian stock, that is, of the dark-skinned, kinky-haired type of islander. There has been, however, an admixture of Polynesian blood (like that of the Hawaiians and Marquesans) which has given the Fijian a better physique and a handsomer appearance than those of the full-blood Melanesians. The Fijians are particularly race-conscious; and although Europeans have been on the Islands for a century, and although East Indians have made up a large part of the population for many years, there are practically no half-breeds.

Woman Fails to Shoot Bandit; Aid Is Killed

San Diego, Calif.—Assigned to a man's job—that of shooting a holdup man after he had been lured into a death trap—Mrs. Rena Wright, a policewoman, failed to carry out her part as scheduled at the critical moment and Charles R. Harris, a policeman, her coworker, fell before the bandit's gun as a result.

The two officers "planted" themselves in a park to bag a holdup man who had been using that part of the city for his operations. It was agreed that Harris would throw up his hands and the woman would open fire.

Mrs. Wright's story was that neither she nor her colleague had a fighting chance. Contrary to expectations, the holdup man approached from the rear of the car. He flashed a powerful light in her face and, blinding light prevented Mrs. Wright from seeing him. In spite of the turn of things, Harris managed to whip out his own gun and fire five shots in the direction of the blinding light. Then he died at the side of Mrs. Wright.

Only Fringe Developed.

"Most of the valleys and hills and mountains of Fiji are blanketed with luxuriant vegetation. As in Hawaii, however, the low sides of the Islands have fewer trees and are covered with grass. Only the fringe of the Islands and the river valleys have been developed. Roads are few, transportation depending chiefly on carts and launches. A surprising feature of the Fiji, especially to those who have thought of them as small lands, are the many large, broad rivers. The Rewa river near Suva is navigable for 50 miles.

"Like most South Sea capitals, Suva is cosmopolitan. If one stands on the Victoria Parade of an afternoon the passing scene speaks of many lands, here are the young Fijians in 'store' clothes, their shocks of bleached hair standing out from their heads. Next to them are Indian coolies and traders with their women, the latter dressed colorfully and jingle with ear necklaces, bracelets, and anklets. Scattered in the passing groups are people of other Pacific lands: Samoans, New Caldeonians. Conspicuous, of course, are Europeans, the men usually in light-colored white. In passing automobiles are the women of the European colony.

"Fiji has the distinction of greeting each new day earlier than practically any other land in the world. It lies just west of the International Date Line. Sunday is born there when it is still early Saturday morning in the United States and Saturday in England."

CUTS TELEGRAPH LINE TO SAVE LIFE

Trapper Loses Right to Hunt by Act.

Ottawa, Ont.—Old Benny, who has roamed the northern marshes of British Columbia for fifty years, setting his traps and tending his nets, will trap no more.

The remote and inaccessible deserts of the northern Rockies will never again echo and re-echo with the crack of his rifle.

Old Benny will not hunt or trap again because the Indian department will not permit him to trap the forests alone. When the piercing north wind drove even the wild animals to shelter Old Benny, stricken with a sudden illness, came face to face with death. Without strength to reach his log cabin and with no human being within a hundred miles, he struggled until he came to a narrow ravine—Telegraph creek—and there he collapsed.

However, Old Benny was not yet through. Lying in the snow, he saw a thin strand of copper wire—the telegraph line maintained by the Canadian government between British Columbia and the Yukon. Summoning his remaining strength, he cut the wire in the hope that the federal government "trouble shooters" would find the break and come to him before he perished.

Last Christmas day the trouble party set out with a dog team. Christmas night they found the break and Old Benny. He was badly frozen and semiconscious, but was carried back to civilization and now has fully recovered.

The Indian department has ruled that Old Benny's trapping days are over. He must live on a reserve within reach of medical attention and will be maintained out of government funds.

Dog Does Vanishing Act When Census Time Comes

Biddeford, Maine.—Fidus Achates is a canine with a name, though he falls most lamentably to live up to it. The reason, perhaps, is that his family "wasn't much."

Fidus Achates—Fidus for short, but never Fido—came to the home of Police Chief Ernest H. Robbins looking like anything but a faithful companion.

He was a little nobody from nowhere.

Chief Robbins' daughter, then a high school girl deep in her Vergil, took him in and named him after the Fidus Achates, who was the loyal comrade of Aeneas.

But she might as well have called him plain Fido, for all the effect the name had on him. Every year, about the time the dog census is taken, Fidus Achates succumbs to his old wanderlust and is nowhere to be found. A general alarm has to be sent out. By the time he is returned the chief is a dollar ahead in taxes, though the Robbins family agrees that the financial gain is more than offset by the mental strain of their little mutt's disappearance.

Woman Fails to Shoot Bandit; Aid Is Killed

San Diego, Calif.—Assigned to a man's job—that of shooting a holdup man after he had been lured into a death trap—Mrs. Rena Wright, a policewoman, failed to carry out her part as scheduled at the critical moment and Charles R. Harris, a policeman, her coworker, fell before the bandit's gun as a result.

The two officers "planted" themselves in a park to bag a holdup man who had been using that part of the city for his operations. It was agreed that Harris would throw up his hands and the woman would open fire.

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Traffic Suggestion

New York.—A boulevard on the house-top is the latest suggestion to relieve traffic. The project would cost \$600,000,000.

Etiquette Problem

London.—There's quite a discussion as to whether men should tip their hats to women in these emancipated days.

Cat Comes Back and Saves Lives of Couple

Washington.—Whistley, a large Angora cat, returned home after a week's absence and saved the lives of his master and mistress from a fire which destroyed their dwelling.

The cat, which had been given by its owners, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Baxter, to a friend, returned in the early morning hours, and jumping through a first-floor bedroom window, clawed at their bed covering when the flames were sweeping through the house.

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Salmon's Wealth GREATER THAN GOLD

Fish Lead in Exports From Far Alaska.

Ketchikan, Alaska.—From the island-dotted waterways of Alaska's thousand islands and miles of coast has come a wealth more precious, more vital even than gold. It is the wealth of the sea itself—or the teeming millions of salmon that have been taken from the bosom of the North Pacific and placed on the world's table.

Since Alaska was purchased from Russia, sixty years ago, salmon has led the list of exports from the territory, with \$10,750,000 to its credit—a figure which multiplies nearly eighty-five fold the price which Uncle Sam paid for the territory.

The romance of the Klondike has not dimmed in the hearts of the Alaskans, nor has the gold fever of the late nineties, which sent thousands anywhere in the United States. But, despite the mineral wealth of the territory, the salmon exports lead those of gold by \$250,000,000.

Best Source of Revenue.

With agricultural production practically negligible, it is not for the Alaskans to gain his wealth—or even to earn his daily bread—through tilling the soil or trekking about on a sort of hill and valley negotia seeking "pay dirt." Rather it is his mission to don sou'wester and slicker, boots and gloves; to board his boat and to steer for the fishing banks.

Thousands of men, many of them native Alaskan Indians, are engaged in salmon fishing or canning and subsidiary industries. The number during 1925 was estimated at more than 25,000. The investment at that time was set at \$55,000,000.

Salmon fishing is permissible in several ways. Legislation, of course, prevents taking salmon from the mouths of streams when they migrate each season to spawn, and recently, under the regulations perfected by the Bureau of Fisheries, closed seasons have been in effect at the height of the summer season in order to allow more salmon to get to the spawning grounds. This measure is being taken to assure perpetuity of the supply.

The most common form of fishing is by traps. These are built by various individuals and corporations at points approved by the government. Through a series of wire meshes migrating salmon are caught by the thousand.

Once and twice a day the traps are baited (depending upon how the fish are "running") and the salmon taken to cannery in the vicinity. Another common form is trolling. Small boats manned by one or two men travel inside waters, allowing hooks and lines to drag behind. These are baited with "spoons" designed to represent her-

ring traps largely used.

The operations of the seine boats have largely been displaced by the traps. Natives, however, in the southeastern section still operate their boats. Larger crews are required for these boats, which throw out huge nets, the edges of which have cork floats. When the ends are joined the net is hauled in and—if good fortune has played its hand—hundreds or even thousands of salmon are taken in one haul.

Ketchikan offers an interesting sight for the tourist. The canneries, some of them located near the steamer landings, operate night and day during the season. Most of the work is done by machinery.

Salmon fishing, however, is not confined to the southeastern part of the territory, but is more or less common all along the coast. Due to the nature of the country, however, southeastern Alaska is more adaptable both to the salmon and the agencies which seek to can them.

In addition to canning, mild curing and the packing of fresh fish offer employment to hundreds the year around. During 1925 the value of these products was set at \$1,750,000.

The total number of salmon taken from Alaskan waters during 1925 was 70,477,000. In 1922 the number was only 72,370,400.

Good Town Goes Ahead

This old city is coming back into its own. With the atmosphere permeated with optimism and the good work being carried on in various ways to build a bigger Roseburg and Douglas county, lasting results are certain if attainment. You just can't hold a city back when its people get united, and it looks like the good people of this community are a unit for its advancement. With everyone broadcasting the good news development and growth are not in the far-distant future. Let's hit her up every day in the year—and for years to come. That's the spirit—Roseburg (Ore.) News-Review.

Garden a Requisite

No building, however beautiful in itself, is complete without its setting. It is just as essential to have the grounds look a picture of comfort on the outside, as the home on the inside.

Yet few people realize how much can be done with very little material and carefully studied arrangement.

Every home should have a lawn and a garden. In no other way may the individuality of the owner be so fully expressed as by a carefully planned setting. As the years go by house and garden will become in very truth a perfect home.

Two Prime Essentials

One of the sins of omission as well as commission surrounds your non-appreciation of the comment that gives you support. You no more think of letting a day pass without giving a good boost to your community than you would retire at night without saying your prayers. Both are ex-

ceptional to right living—Huntsville Times.

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Community Building

Badly Planned City Starts With Handicap

A Dayton citizen, showing a visitor the charms of his town, hurried him past a peculiarly uninviting residence district near the outskirts of the city. "That," he said, "was intended by nature to be one of the beauty spots of the city. A promoter got hold of it who had no imagination. He laid out small lots and badly arranged streets and permitted a hodge-podge development. It is now forever a suburban slum."

The National Association of Real Estate Boards proposes to prevent such tragedies. It has studied the ways by which the most beautiful cities have protected themselves from unintelligent planned additions. It is proposed to put the extension of city growth under control of local planning commissions. Says the report of the committee making the recommendations which the association has adopted:

"No other problem in our complex city life is so fundamental as the subdivision of land, because it is the initial step in the structure of the occupied urban community. New traffic conditions and new modes of living require that a thorough study be made of plating the unbuilt areas in and adjoining our cities."

Individualistic Americans come to that idea with difficulty. Are we not to be allowed to do as we please with our own land? Long ago the answer, in cases where that meant the maintenance of offenses to health and to the sense of smell, was a sustained 'No.'

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WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 2 cents and each additional week, 12 cents. Minimum charge, 25 cents.
Check must accompany order.

FOR SALE

Summer house, two rooms; spring water (soft) piped into house; pressure water system for sink and bath; hot and cold water; stable and garage; poultry houses; stable and fruit trees; laundry; five acres land; situated on eastern slope of Paradise Hill, 725 miles from village. Price \$2,500.

E. G. HARRISON, Bethel, Maine.

REGAL DORCAS WHITE WYAN-DOTTER Chix and eggs from heavy laying stock. Eggs, 75 cents a sitting; chix, 50¢ per hundred, delivered. LOUDY'S FARM, No. Waterford, 473½ip.

WANTED to correspond with some women between the age of twenty and thirty. Object matrimony. I have a lovely modern home here in Bangor, also have an income of approximately ten thousand dollars a year. Please send photo, age and full details. Box 223, Bangor, Maine. 4-21-15p.

PIANO TUNING—H. L. White will be in Bethel early in May. Leave orders with F. J. Taylor or Dept. 7 Western View St., Aroostook, Me. 4-21-31.

WANTED—A sheep weighing 60 or 65 lbs. Maple Inn, Bethel, Maine. 4-21-

Are You Going to Build or Repair This Spring?

Let me figure on your requirements delivered for Sheathing, Matched Flooring, Novelty, Siding and Dimension Lumber.

Woods Horses for sale.

W. H. BROWN
NORTH WATERFORD, MAINE
Telephone 9-2 & 9-22

OFFICE HOURS

Tuesdays and Fridays
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House Calls and Other
Hours by Appointment

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. C.
Palmer School Graduate
Neurologist

Ciropractic for Health
Residence Mrs. M. A. Gedwin

THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

BY D. M. FORRE

BETHEL, MAINE
Watered as second class matter, May 7, 1898, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Ruth Davis entertained two tables of guests Wednesday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. Harold Abbott of West Paris. Guests were Mrs. G. K. Abbott, Mrs. Mae Farthing, Mrs. Frank King, Mrs. James King, Mrs. Donald Todd, and Mrs. Ralph King. Guests were won by Mrs. James King and Mrs. Abbott. Refreshments were served during the afternoon.

Mrs. Donald King was hostess for two tables of guests Thursday evening. Guests present were Mrs. James King, Mrs. Donald Todd, Mrs. Harold Abbott, Mrs. James Davis, Mrs. Mrs. Jean Miller, Mrs. Ruth Davis and Miss Ethel Price. Guests were won by Mrs. Jean and Mrs. Abbott. Refreshments were served.

The last evening for the season of the "Do As You Please" meeting was held with Mrs. Ruth Davis Thomas as hostess.

W. H. Billings was in Portland yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kornack of Portland are visiting relatives for a few days.

Mrs. Minnie Davis of West Paris was a guest of George Wadsworth.

Miss Wadsworth and Miss Weston were home from Germany recently.

Miss Ruth Davis and Mrs. Ruth Cookett attended a garage at Bryant Field Saturday.

Atlantic Ranges
Furnaces and Heaters

Ruberoid

Roofings and Shingles
SHEETROCK AND ROCKLATH

Millwork as usual

H. Alton Bacon
Bryant's Pond, Maine

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

An impressive Easter service was held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and the Girl Reserves at chapel exercises on Friday morning. The service was conducted by Fredrick Clark. Edna Bean gave a short talk on the meaning of Easter, concluding with a poem entitled "The Miracle." Carolyn Cushman read excerpts from Marie Corelli's description of the first Easter morning as found in the book "Paradise." Two appropriate musical numbers, a song by a group of girls and another by a group of boys were effectively rendered.

The Girl Reserves held a business meeting on Tuesday afternoon when the following officers were elected for the coming year.

President, Maxine Clough
Vice-President, Margaret Carter
Secretary, Eva Bartlett
Treasurer, Janet Woods
Program Committee, Carolyn Cushman
Alma Brooks, Gorham French
Social Committee, Lenore Cummings,
Helen Parker, Rachel Barnes
Service Committee, Alice Hamlin, Anna
Smith, Leona Brown
Music Committee, Esther Caldwell,
Kathryn Ramsell, Dorothy Edwards
Membership Committee, Nellie Wills,
Betty Brown, Esther Holt
Poster Committee, Betty Sawyer, Irene
Carter, Martha Kinney

On Friday, April 15, the debating teams journeyed to Lewiston where they participated in the semi-final and final debates of the Bates Intercollegiate Debating League. That evening Gould won a dual debate with Brownville High School by a decision of two to one in each case. Miss Eagle and Mr. Clark were voted best speakers in their respective debates. For schools, Deering High School, Edward Little High School, Maine Central Institute and Gould Academy, took part in the final. Gould lost to Edward by a vote of two to one, and in Deering three to nothing.

In view of the fact that this was Gould's first appearance in the league, she feels that she made a creditable showing. To have been one of seven out of fifty-four competing for the semi-finals and one of four to remain in the game for the finals reflects credit on the teams and their coach, Mr. Colburn L. Ayer. The Gould teams were composed of Margaret Grover, Vivian Eagle, Ronald Kelly and Fred Clark.

MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Farmington—New snowplow to be purchased for this town.

Norway—High school to be erected in Norway.

Brunswick—\$35,000 appropriated for highway work in this section during 1927.

Brunswick—New fire hydrant to be installed corner Thompson and Spring Streets.

Hebron—New building to be erected at Hebron Academy, replacing Stuart Hall recently destroyed by fire.

Bar Harbor—Plans discussed for constructing new roads in Lafayette Park.

Bangor—New McLean dry tank costing \$6,000 purchased for \$1,000 less.

Bangor—Consolidated Banking Company to establish branch plant here.

Lewiston—Site for new post office chosen on Main Street between Parrot and Spring Streets.

Port Kent—Plans discussed for erection of international bridge between Port Kent and Chaire, N. B.

Buckfield—Academy building now used by High and Grammar Schools to be enlarged.

Calais—Maine Central Railroad company starting new coal pit near here.

Buckfield—Interior of Seiter Crane Company store being remodeled.

Augusta—Plans making for establishment of airplane forest patrol in Maine during coming summer.

Bangor—New Y. W. C. A. building

Admitted, \$1,250,758.13

Assets Dec. 31, 1926

Mortgage Loans, \$60,783.67

Shares and Bonds, \$75,510.09

Bank in Office and Bank, 129,614.50

Interest and Rent, \$21,814.42

All other Assets, \$1,218.42

Total Liabilities and

Reserves, \$1,249,758.13

Gross Assets, \$1,252,228,447.37

Admitted, \$1,252,197,181.00

LIABILITIES Dec. 31, 1926

Net Capital Losses, \$1,250,490.50

Parlor Premiums, \$2,621,346.45

All other Liabilities, \$1,400,914.52

Bank Capital, \$1,250,000.00

Reserves over all

Liabilities, \$2,320,962.57

Total Liabilities and

Reserves, \$1,252,197,181.00

PUBLIC AUTO

Day or Night Service

J. B. CHAPMAN GARAGE

Main St., Tel. 107-5, Bethel

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

Montgomery, Ohio's own tonic

Made and Guaranteed by

L. F. MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine

Tired and
depressed

Impaired, torpid, listless, constipated causes languor, weariness and depression. Starts up health.

Dr. True's Elixir

Successfully used for over 76 years.

SKILLINGSTON

Albert Flanders has purchased a Chrysler car.

Julius Robinson has resigned his work at the Millington mill to take a position as chauffeur.

Jesse Vanhow is filling the position that was left by Julius Robinson.

Mrs. Luxton of West Bethel spent Monday evening with her daughter, Mrs. Archie Young.

Eliza Robinson went to Portland Sunday.

Edna Young attended William Bean's birthday party Monday afternoon.

ANDOVER

At the special town meeting held in the hall Saturday, John P. Talbot was chosen moderator and the sum of \$800 was voted for the common schools and \$300 for repairs on schoolhouses. Members of the school board were elected as follows: Mrs. Sylvanus Poor for 1 year, Mrs. Alice B. Thurston for 2 years, Charles L. Ripley for 3 years. Voted to lay out some money on the road near Charles Cushman's.

Notice to BRIDGE CONTRACTORS

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Alta Cummings Bird and numbered 638 has been destroyed or lost and that she desires to have a new book of deposit issued to her.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,

By A. E. Herrick, Treasurer,
Bethel, Maine

4-21-31

On April 1, there were 1,829 boys and girls club members enrolled in the state or 18 more than last year on a similar date. Twin county stands first with 224, Kennebec second with 182, Cumberland third with 152 closely followed by Hancock with 151.

With the coming again of the hot weather women may be interested in securing a copy of the Extension Service publication "How Making in the Home." It may be secured without charge from the College of Agriculture, Oregon, or from the local home demonstration agents. Just ask for bulletin 152.

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